

THE PATRIOTISM of Yankee Radical politicians may be estimated from the fact that General Kilpatrick has put in a demand before the State Executive Committee of his party for four hundred dollars and expenses, for four campaign speeches in New Hampshire before the late election. This is almost as profitable as his old occupation of *bumming*, and the example will doubtless find many imitators. Colonel Ike Young, of the Metropolitan District, is speaking a piece in his balliwick every few days, and should put in "a little bit" also. No deduction should be made because the speech was probably written for him by somebody else, or because it ain't much of a speech.

"A book's a book, a'ldo!" there's nothing in it." WE REMEMBER the old story of a celebrated temperance lecturer taking a stool around with him, to serve as a frightful example of the evils of intemperance. Upon a similar principle, we are glad to see that Judge Moore has exchanged circuits with "Judge" Watts. It would be well for "Greasy Sam" to ride every circuit in North Carolina, in order that the people might have an example of a specimen Radical Judge. We could desire no better "campaign document." We may judge of the impression "Greasy Sam" is making in the Albemarle country from the following correspondence of the Norfolk Virginian:

"Have just returned from Martin County Court, held in the quaint old town of Williamston, and have thought it might be of some interest to your readers to learn what is going on, and especially to give you some idea of how our courts are conducted. There was one case that deserves special mention. A negro of very bad character, as the sequel will show, was tried for larceny and convicted, and when the Judge, or 'Greasy Sam' (as he is familiarly called) ordered the negro to stand up and receive his sentence, he (the Judge) addressed very much as gave him a perfect connoisseur in the sinfulness of such a course, and wound up by sending him to the penitentiary for three years, whereupon the negro replied, 'I don't care if you send me to the penitentiary, I will meet you in hell and fight it out with you there.' 'The Greasy Sam' ordered him off to jail, and it required several to execute the order, as he resisted the Sheriff. I feel, from the looks of things generally, the Greasy Sam and negro were both pretty drunk. Greasy Sam certainly was the night before. How is that for high?"

THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION. Until within the past few days, outside of the substantial Missouri movement, there were really no practical steps to give vitality and strength to the Republican Convention which is to assemble in Cincinnati on the first day of May. Indeed, if we might judge from the position assumed by Senator TRUMBULL in a recent speech in the Senate, to which we have heretofore referred, his idea was rather to being about reforming the Senate, and that all that would be required of the Philadelphia Convention to insure reconciliation and harmony, would be to endorse the reforms proposed at Cincinnati. We also supposed that those who would control that Convention would make any trade of principles in order to re-elect GRANT and secure the Federal patronage, for once secured, it would require no very great effort on their part to disregard the terms of the contract.

Since the elections in New Hampshire and Connecticut, the Reform movement has assumed very formidable proportions. We published a day or two since the manifesto of HERACLES GREELEY, Judge H. R. NELSON, formerly of the Court of Appeals, SIGMUND KAUFFMAN, the great Republican leader, and the last Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, FREDERICK COVILL, a member of the Senate, and sixteen others, all of whom are among the most prominent and influential leaders of the Republican party of New York, who therein signify their approval of the movement and their determination to attend the Convention. They call upon those of their party who agree with them to join in this movement. They say:

"We believe that the time has come when the political offenses of the past should be pardoned; that all citizens should be protected in the enjoyment of the rights of citizenship; that a reform in the Civil Service should be made which will relieve political action from the influence of official patronage; that the right of local self-government should be secured; that American freedom should be reasserted, and the encroachments of Federal power checked; and we also believe that at this time a special duty rests upon the people to do away with corruption in office."

In Pennsylvania it is authoritatively announced that ex-Governor CURTIS, at present Minister to Russia, has resigned in order to take part in the canvass against GRANT. Gen. H. L. CAKE, Hon. JAS. K. MORRHEAD, Colonel ALEXANDER McCLECK, all influential leaders in Pennsylvania, have declared their intention to take part in this Convention. And the admission of Colonel McCLECK to his seat in the Senate is very significant. He was, it will be remembered, an anti-Grant candidate for State Senator from Philadelphia. The President demanded his defeat. The people said nay, but he was *counted out* by the Radical election managers by several hundred votes. He appealed to the Senate, in which there was a Republican majority, and was admitted. Senator CAMERON admits that the affair, with its logical sequence, shows clearly that GRANT is in danger in that State.

In Ohio we see the same movement on the part of prominent Republicans. Ex-Governor COX, formerly of GRANT's cabinet, Judge BRINKHOFF and Hon. STANLEY MATTHEWS are leading the Reform forces.

Hon. J. B. GRINNELL, of Iowa, for

many years a Republican member of Congress, will head the delegation from that State. Indiana, Kansas and Wisconsin will all have influential delegations present.

But in Illinois General GRANT'S OWN State, the movement is assuming a most formidable shape. Within a day or two past, Senator TRUMBULL, for the first time, has declared his full endorsement of the movement. Washington advises say that while he did not authorize the published statement placing him among the outspoken supporters of Judge DAVIS for President, yet he does not hesitate to admit substantially that he hopes the Cincinnati Convention will be made up of the best men of the Republican party, and will nominate candidates who will command the respect and votes of the great mass of the Republic party as well as all elements in opposition to the Administration. He added that he expects to support the nominees of that Convention.

Senator LOGAN has unequivocally announced that he would attend the Convention and do all in his power to secure the nomination of Senator TRUMBULL. Hon. LEONARD SWEET and Hon. JESSE K. DUBOIS, among the late President LINCOLN'S earliest friends and supporters, will be delegates from Illinois.

These movements, embracing so many of the best and most trusted Republican leaders, look like business. If no untoward event should happen, and the Convention does not split upon the question of Revenue Reform, we believe its deliberations and actions will have a controlling influence on National politics. It can no longer be looked upon as a Mass Meeting. It is assuming the proportions of a great Party Convention—a representative body. If it makes good its promise, the hopes of its projectors may be fully realized.

THE PARADISE OF THIEVES. It would perhaps be too broad an assertion to say that Republicanism and thieving are synonymous. There are doubtless some honest Republicans, but it is not to be denied that the prominent characteristics of our day and country is the disregard of the majority of public men for the requirements of honesty. Every newspaper that we open contains the announcement of some new defalcations, and as a general rule, it may be asserted that modern officialdom is a thief, present, past or future, and that if, for a wonder, he does not rob the government, it is because he finds it more profitable, as well as safer, to black-mail the people. In addition to the enormous frauds and peculations which have already come to light in every department of the government, and in nearly every State and city where the Radical party has been in the ascendant, we have now an announcement of the discovery of an organized scheme of plunder carried out successfully by government officials, to the tune of \$100,000,000. This subject, first ventilated by the *Herald*, a strong administration supporter, is causing a stir in the New York press.

These gigantic frauds are charged upon Mr. Johnson's Administration—but Mr. Johnson was a Radical and a renegade. He was a scoundrel of the deepest dye. Mr. Johnson is the man who hung Mrs. Surratt to pandor to popular clamor, and his sins are those of the Radical party, although they throw him overboard at the last, because he had less contracted views of national policy than they had.

We say that it may be asserted that the great majority of public men and officials at the present day are thieves in one way or another. There is not a truthful and impartial resident of Washington who will not bear witness to the existence of the universal system of bribery that prevails there, and the innumerable jobs that are manipulated through the purchased influence of the members of Congress. To what else does the *lobby* owe its existence—what is not the lobby a recognized power, a third house of Congress, frequently more powerful than the other two? Is it not a well-known fact that every claim to be pushed before Congress pays a heavy toll in advance? A bill is to be presented, for example, for the refunding of some infamous tax unconstitutional levied upon the people of the South. The only chance for its adoption is to put it in the hands of skillful manipulators—"lobby members"—who at once set to work buying votes, and thus there is no scheme, however infamous, that cannot be worked through Congress, provided money be lavishly distributed.

The three great jobs which have distinguished the Forty-second Congress are the Bay Field and St. Croix bill, the Goat Island grant and the Pacific subsidy. These have, it is true, received hitherto the cold shoulder in the House, whose members were perhaps too numerous to bribe; but says the *Herald*, "the Senate has set its face like flint in favor of the evils which have been crushed in the House. It may still perpetrate the crimes which the House refused to commit. It is a body full of weak but wicked men. It is filled with men of doubtful character and without reputation."

These facts explain the wonderful mystery of sudden fortunes. How many "truly loil" Congressmen and officials have sprung suddenly from impuency to opulence upon a salary insufficient to defray half of their annual expenses. Really, when we think of the immense frauds, defalcations, bribes, and peculations which have been perpetrated over the entire country, and of the impunity which has followed them, we may well come to the conclusion that this land is now, *par excellence*, the paradise of thieves, and that the great screaming, bald headed eagle, which gets its living by robbing and plundering the hard-working fish-hawk, is indeed a fitting and appropriate emblem of the Great Republic.

## LOCAL.

WILMINGTON AND SMITHVILLE STEAMBOAT COMPANY.—We published, yesterday, the names of the newly elected Board of Directors of the above Company, at the meeting held on Wednesday evening, and gave here, to-day, a full report of the proceedings.

The meeting was organized by calling Dr. W. E. Freeman to the Chair, and reading Maj. J. A. Engelhard and Mr. T. D. Meares, to act as Secretaries.

It was ascertained that 413 shares stock were represented in person and 25 by proxy, a total of 973 shares. This being a majority of the stock subscribed the meeting was declared ready for business.

The report of the President and Board of Directors, relative to the operations of the past year, was received and adopted, and ordered spread upon the minutes.

The report of the Auditing Committee was also received and adopted, and ordered spread upon the minutes. This report is as follows:

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 30, 1872.  
To the Stockholders of the Wilmington and Smithville Steamboat Co.:  
The undersigned, members of the Auditing Committee, appointed by your President, respectfully report that they have examined the books and vouchers of the General Agent and Treasurer, which were found correct and we best reference to the Treasurer's report for an exhibit of the transactions of the Company, their property, receipts, expenditures, &c.

We cheerfully state that, in our opinion, your Agent and Treasurer, Mr. Thos. D. Meares, is an efficient representative of your interests.

Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed) GEORGE HARRIS, B. G. WORTH.

On motion of Alex. Sprunt, Esq., four shares of stock were voted to the President, Col. S. L. Fienmont, in consideration of services rendered by him to the Company.

On motion of Marsden Bellamy, Esq., it was resolved that the Board of Directors be, and are hereby authorized, either to build a lighter, or to purchase a vessel suitable for lightering, if it should seem expedient to them so to do.

On motion of Col. S. L. Fienmont, it was resolved that a Committee, consisting of Dr. T. B. Carr, and Messrs. Sol. Bell and M. Bellamy, be appointed to undertake the very important work of raising means to build a hotel at Smithville.

On motion of Mr. F. W. Kercher, it was resolved that the suggestion of the President, offering free transportation of building material and furniture to any one desiring to build a hotel at Smithville, be adopted.

An election for seven Directors resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen, viz: Messrs. F. W. Kercher, Thos. B. Carr, Marsden Bellamy, S. L. Fienmont, Alex. Sprunt, Geo. Harris, B. G. Worth. Adjourned.

THE NAVAL STORES MARKET.—The following telegram, received last night, from New York, will be found of much general interest to the people of this section. We give it as it came to hand:

The Naval Stores trade has been completely unsettled during the past week, but closed with some signs of a recovery. The present anomalous condition of this trade grows out of a series of large speculations beginning last Summer and planned to control the entire production of 1871. The necessities of foreign markets were allured for a combination or ring in Naval Stores. The Franco German war has stopped the production in the forests of North France, where the bulk of continental supplies have been secured, and up to the time for say to run but little concentrated effort was known to have been made to resume operations in this section, hence in June and July last foreign capital entered largely to operate upon the American market.

It was reported that the supplies from Wilmington and Charleston would average the same as the previous year, and upon this assumption an advance in price was established, about the middle of July, over the corresponding time in 1870, of 15 per cent. The scarcity of ocean freight, and the accumulation of stocks, both in New York and at Wilmington. An effort was made to relieve the latter port, but the vessel was wrecked, and the news of her loss broke the market, and the price was depressed at once 12 per cent. Since then the values in Naval Stores have been unsettled, and the first significant step in the drooping of prices is noticed this week.

The reason for the excessive fall in rosin lies in the fact that the stock in the yards here is about 101,000 barrels. A late count announced on "Change 70,000 barrels, which did not include the stock in one yard of nearly 30,000 barrels; this is against 78,000 barrels for the same time in 1871. The stock of Spirits Turpentine now in this city is 3,500 barrels, against 3,300 barrels for the same time in 1871.—The market in this city has been relieved, within the past two days, of about 30,000 barrels of rosin for export orders, and there is a disposition with the trade to name concessions that will induce a larger export, and place all stocks and stores below the average of previous years.

## Dr. Tutt's Pills.

It is a purely vegetable concentration for keeping the system in health and cleansing the system of all impurities, and a positive cure for Constipation. They restore the digestive Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, to a healthy action, which is the first step to health and invigoration of the whole system.

Rome, Ga., January 11, 1871.  
Dr. Wm. H. TUTT—  
Dear Sir.—Having used your Liver Pills and finding none that have done my wife or myself as much good, I would like to know if it is possible to replace, have recently become a prey to the flames in the ancient city of Erfurt. There stands the Augustine monastary in which Martin Luther lived and conceived his first idea of a reformation, converted at present into an orphan asylum. A fire suddenly broke out a few days since, and in a few minutes the entire building, and the entire contents, were consumed. The fire was caused by a candle which had been left burning in a room where Luther lived, and the entire building, and the entire contents, were consumed. The fire was caused by a candle which had been left burning in a room where Luther lived, and the entire building, and the entire contents, were consumed.

## KITTY'S STRATAGEM; OR, BREAKING AN ENGAGEMENT.

Such a little with as she was, this Kitty Day, of whom I write. She couldn't help flitting if she'd tried, and it wasn't her fault. She was a little thing, in by the round, childish face and great innocent blue eyes. For they were scores of them, and Kitty went on her way rejoicing, completing their bewilderment by the shy looks and smiles, and blushes, that really meant nothing, but were very effective, nevertheless.

But in an unlucky hour for Kitty, she said "Yes" to a dark, melancholy young man, who had been her shadow for months. She wasn't in earnest, but did it for the fun of the thing, and she was in a hurry to know how it felt to be "engaged."

It resulted seriously, however, for, in spite of her own intentions, she was in a hurry to know how it felt to be "engaged."

Mr. Day looked at his daughter mischievously that night, as she sat behind the counter with such a comical assumption of dignity.

"So I'm to lose my little housekeeper before long, am I?" questioned he, significantly.

"Why, papa, what do you mean?" and Kitty blushed scarlet.

"Mr. Gilbert called on me to-day. He is a very nice fellow, and I'm sure you will like him. I heartily approve of your choice, my dear."

"He promised to keep the engagement a secret, and I'm sure you will like him. I heartily approve of your choice, my dear."

"So he told me, but concluded a tier ward to break his promise rather than act dishonestly. For it wouldn't have been a secret, and I'm sure you will like him. I heartily approve of your choice, my dear."

"I don't know why, I'm sure. It's only a bit of my fun, any way. I never meant to tell you. I'm sure you will like him. I heartily approve of your choice, my dear."

Mr. Day looked at her sternly.

"I'm not jesting," she added, pettishly.

"He threw himself into such a passion that I was fairly frightened into saying 'Yes' and sorry enough I've been for it since."

"Are you in earnest, Kitty?"

"Yes, I am, and the blue eyes flashed defiantly."

"Is it possible that a daughter of mine has such little feeling and principle?"

"Now, papa, what is the use of lecturing me? I'm not a child, and I'm not to be trifled with and want you to help me out of it."

"But you've given your word, Kitty, and must abide by it."

"Yes, and was justified in doing so. But you are not. Still, I'll give you a choice of two evils, if you think marrying me."

"Take that, you little devil!" and she said, "Either keep your promise and make the best of circumstances, or break it and pass the winter in the country with your aunt, being obliged to live with her and her play and lose with men's hearts after this fashion."

Kitty looked up in her father's face, disbelievingly, and she said, "I'll do as you wish, but I'll do as I please."

Mr. Day wouldn't listen. "You can stay in the city and participate in its gayeties on one condition only, and that I've mentioned," said he.

"What ever condition, my dear?" questioned Kitty, after her father had gone down town.

"Aunt Dorothy lives in a fashionable old place, and it's a perfect wilderness. There are no houses, no people, and she is the cross old maid in existence. But I'll be even with my yet."

The next morning Kitty announced her intention of leaving the city.

"Kitty, I'm sure you should grow tired of the engagement, after he knows me better, you will not punish me for that, will you?"

"Certainly not, child. What a question to ask."

But Kitty had a motive in it. A plan had been formed to break the engagement, and she was determined to do so.

"When broken in health, strength and spirit it is not necessary that we should ask medical aid, but an invigorant is necessary. Common sense tells us that it is. The only question to be decided is, what the invigorant shall be. A standard tonic and restorative, which will give strength to the system, and all ailments which depress the physical system and enervate the mind, entitle it to the rank of a standard tonic and restorative."

Joe flushed up to the roots of his hair, and clasped and unclasped his hands in a nervous way, but he didn't say anything.

Kitty watched him maliciously. "It's to that young Gilbert. He's a splendid fellow, and his great dark eyes and the curve of his mouth, you know him, don't you?"

"No—yes—a little," stammered Joe, to the delight of his listener. "But what's the matter with him? He's a splendid fellow, and his great dark eyes and the curve of his mouth, you know him, don't you?"

"But your daughter, sir, has a peculiar disposition, and I find it isn't suitable to mine at all. We should be miserably together. I desire, therefore, to withdraw from the engagement."

"And have you told her this?" thundered his listener, white with rage. Mr. Day really had a violent temper, and didn't need to be told that he was in a rage.

"Dear me! the father is worse than the daughter," thought the young man. Aloud he answered, "Oh, no, I came to you first."

He accidentally (?) overheard a conversation between her cousin and another gentleman. Kitty was the theme of the discourse.

"She's a dear little girl, but a regular vixen," said Joe. "Everybody's afraid of her when she gets into one of her tantrums. She just raves and goes on in a way that's perfectly frightful. There's a taint of insanity in the blood, you know; her aunt and grandmother died in an insane asylum."

Young Gilbert listened, shuddering. These words explained the scene that had puzzled him before and awakened forebodings for the future. "You saw her father come down town last week with his head all bandaged up, and heard him tell, per chance, how he was hurt by her?"

"Yes," said Gilbert. "Poor old gentleman! 'twas Kitty did the mischief, for in one of her angry fits she threw the flat-iron across the table, and it hit him on the head. He was so badly hurt that he died."

"That individual turned pale. He remembered Mr. Day's eagerness in forwarding his suit, and the wish he had expressed that his daughter's marriage should take place at an early date. Though his love for Kitty was a claimant, his conscience was capable of feeling, a vixenish wife would be unendurable. But wasn't it possible that her cousin was mistaken, or had colored the picture a little, and that she was resolved to wait for further developments?"

They came speedily. A week later he called on Kitty—at dark—and was ushered by his presence from the dining room door slightly ajar; a woman's shrill voice reached him from thence. Was it Kitty's? Yes, he recognized it. He heard it once before pitched in the same high key.

"Don't tell me you didn't mean to," she screeched, more loudly than she had anything else. "You did, you did, you wretched little imp!" Then there was the sound of a heavy blow and the shriek of a child.

"Oh! don't, don't, Miss Kitty!" wailed a pitiful voice. "I was so dark I couldn't see when you ran up against me, and then I stumbled and fell and the pitcher got broken, and I was obliged to keep the milk off your pretty dress, but couldn't."

"You stumbled and fell, mimicked Kitty. 'Well, I'll teach you not to another time. I'll be a boarding house maid, and I'll teach the child how to behave after that!'"

"Kitty, let that child alone," said a new voice, and Gilbert recognized it as her cousin's.

"I shall do no such thing! Get out of the way, and let your own baby do as she pleases, and there was something that sounded like a bottle whizzing through the room and crashing up against the wall. Then a man's voice, and then a child's cry.

"Oh! Kitty, how could you?" said her cousin, reproachfully. "You've cut my cheek terribly; see how the blood runs. Gilbert didn't want to hurt any more, but fled from the house, resolved that he wouldn't marry such a vixen, though she had the face and form of a Hebe."

The front door was closed, and closed on him, then the actors in the above drama went off to spasms of merriment. Kitty stood revealed in the gas-light with dress disarranged, and her hair in a state of confusion. Joe's face; the child was nowhere visible.

"Oh! oh! 'twas too funny!" gasped Kitty; "that whine would have deceived anybody. I was so dark I couldn't see when you ran up against me, and then I stumbled and fell and the pitcher got broken, and I was obliged to keep the milk off your pretty dress, but couldn't."

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## An Old Printer Gone.

George Ormiston, a printer, died in the Consumptive Home in Boston, last week, at the age of 70 years. Many years ago he was foreman of the New York "Journal of Commerce," also of the New York "Sun," and subsequently of the Boston "Daily Advertiser."

Another Virginia Poisoning Case. A dispatch from Harrisonburg, Va., 31st ult., to the Alexandria (Va.) Gazette, says: "A coroner's inquest was held yesterday, and to-day on the body of Mrs. John Cameron, at Mt. Crawford, in this county, and the verdict of the jury was that the cause of her death was poison given her through the instrumentality of her husband, Cameron is now under arrest and will undergo an examination."

Catechism. A priest, the other day, who was examining a confirmation class in the south of Ireland, asked the question, "What is the sacrament of matrimony?" A little girl at the head of the class, who was 17, a state of torment into which sows enter to prepare them for another and a better world. "Put her down," says the curate; "she's too young to be confirmed."

"Leave her alone," said the priest, "for anything you or I know to the contrary, she may be perfectly right."

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